

A
SATISFACTORY REFUTATION
O F

Sir Hypo Bardana's "CIRCUMSTANCES."

Clearly proving that they were framed by him, and the worthy Sisterhood, to protract the Publication of an "INTENDED PAMPHLET"; and tending to convince the candid Public, that the Knight's further Conviction of the Culprits by "CIRCUMSTANCES" was cruel and unnecessary, when they had already been condemned on the clearest Evidence of unfuted authentic Facts.

WITH AN INTRODUCTORY DEDICATION TO
SIR HYPOCHONDRIASIS BARDANA,
Knight of the POLAR STAR, COMPOSER, COMPOUNDER,
and COMPILER to the DOVER-STREET JUNTO.

Containing some ANECDOTES of his Motly Life, previous
to his commencing AUTHOR.

Empyrick ! this thy master-piece of sin,
Exceeds e'en that with which thou didst begin ;
Thou great proficient in the trade of hell,
Whose later crimes still do thy first excel :
The very top of villainy you seize
By steps in order, and by just degrees ;
None e'er was perfect villain in one day ;
—The drugging quack to poison led the way—
Destroying tinctures, balsams, sage and pill,
With horror introduce the name of —
He, who with all of them, has boldly ran,
To damn the body and the health of man.
—But, he must here, by force be let alone,
His crimes exact a volume of their own.

CAMLIN.

LONDON, PRINTED,

And Sold by

who gives *gratis* this advice to the purchasers.

View the whole scene, with critic judgement scan,

Refuse then Camlin justice if you can.

** The public are requested to believe, that nothing could have delayed that entertaining publication so long, but the very great attention of the author to the minutest authenticity of the several anecdotes, and strongest corroboration of the facts, which, he hopes, will leave no room for such futile equivocating replies as Proteus Hypo's CIRCUMSTANCES, and to be assured, that si Camlin recule, c'est pour mieux Sauter.*

"Circumstances."

"Circumstances," written and narrated by
himself, as evidenced on the margin of the
book, and tending to convince the candid public,
that the Knight's further Conviction of the Guilt of
Parricide, is greater than the Publication of an "intended
Oath," which they were framed by him, and the worthy

With an introductory dedication to
 Sir Hippocrepis Bardana,
 M.D., of the College of Physicians,
 and Compiler to the Dover Street Junta.
 Containing some Account of his M.D. Life, &c.



7. 43. 6. 87.

LONDON, PRINTED,

And Goldy who gives me this advice to the young men
Vive the new day, with its new ideas and
I have been thinking of you ever.

P R E F A C E.

THE chief end proposed by the author, is, to contradict some absurd falsehoods, which were asserted by the compiler of the CIRCUMSTANCES (a small pamphlet just published) and which the author has inserted almost verbatim on one side of this REFUTATION. It is unnecessary to take any notice of the stile or diction of that *surprising* performance; the very name of the compiler, to whom it is ascribed, renders every panegyrick on it unnecessary; and when we consider, that the worthy Knight, who compiled it, has always wrote for hire, or to advertise drugs, we are no longer surpris'd at his incorrectness.

The innumerable quantity of colons, and semicolons, which intersect the sentences, are only the result of a paralytic hand, and asthmatic constitution; and, indeed, it is impossible for any one, who is not asthmatic, to read the CIRCUMSTANCES, and stop it as the compiler has marked it—

The author conceives, this is the first time the tribunal of the public has been appealed to, to reverse, from CIRCUMSTANCES, a verdict, obtained by the clearest evidence of unrefuted FACTS: He can compare it only to an Old Bailey defence, when the convicted culprit still retains callous impudence enough to declare, "You may take away my life, but I am as innocent as the unborn child."—The notorious Sixteen String Jack made this defence—or else it looks like calling witnesses to give a man a character, who has been convicted of a capital crime, and thereby mitigate the sentence to transportation. As such it is allowable; but compassion, in this case, for the criminals, strikes us with horror for the Compiler, and obliges us to declare, that the publication of so futile trash as the CIRCUMTANCES, was a savage piece of unfeeling cruelty—A cruelty that was only fit for Marius to suffer, Sylla to command, and Cataline to act!

It may still be alledged by either the Compiler, or the Junto, that the author invents falsehoods, and propagates them through malice, but I appeal to the candid, the unprejudiced public to judge of our letters, pamphlets, &c. and decide, *who* asserts Facts, and confirms them by positive proof, and *who* prevaricates,

P R E F A C E.

cates, and seeks to deceive by equivocating Circumstances.

But to put this affair beyond a possibility of doubt, the author proposes, that he will produce two peers of the realm, who will be security for his appearance, and an eminent banker, who will be answerable for a deposit of one thousand guineas from him; and let a certain Earl and a certain Countess produce *likewise* two peers of the realm, who will be security for their appearance, and an eminent banker, who will be answerable for a deposit of one thousand guineas from each of them; and he, the said author, will convict the said Earl of an absolute breach of the oaths of allegiance and abjuration; of his being informed, by several people, of his wife's adultery, and his nuncupatory avowal of it; and will also convict the said certain Countess of the crimes of Incest and Adultery; and that in case the said author fails in his proofs of either charges, he shall forfeit his one thousand guineas, so deposited, to the said Earl; but if, on the contrary, he convicts the said certain Earl and said certain Countess, of the above crimes, and confirms them by positive proof, *then* they shall forfeit to the said author, the sum of one thousand guineas each, so deposited—to be determined by the decision of the said four peers.

With these preliminary proposals I submit the following pages to the candid judgement of the world, rely entirely on the authenticity of the facts to recommend them, without *forcing** the public to read the one, or believe the other.

Quo liceat libris, non licet ire mihi.

* This refers to the manner the Compiler, and the Good Sarah, took to have the CIRCUMSTANCES spread about town, as she sent a servant (who had been used to disperse Sir Hypo's nostrum books) to every person's house, whom she thought of any consequence: whilst the Compiler attended at the Hay-market masquerade, and then distributed the pamphlet, as he formerly had done his hand-bills—*Olim Meminisse juvat.*

Camlin.

Introductory

Introductory Dedication.

To *Sir Hypochondriasis Bardana, Knight of the Polar Star, Astronomer, Apothecary, Chymist, Botanist, Actor, Author, Editor, Inspector, Compounder, Composer, Bookseller, Printer, Publisher, Compiler, and Advertising, Drugging, Poisonous Empyrick.*

WORTHY KNIGHT,

IN what language, in what character can I address you? In what single point of view can I suppose thee fixed, who shinest with so many luminary nodes? No country can produce a name-bearing Knight, with half so many epithets as thee; the Spanish grandee, whose patrimonial fortune consists chiefly in the number of his names, is lost, e'er half thy titles are pronounced. No custom can reconcile the recital of all thy attributes; the French prime minister, whose titles, places and employments, more than fill the title page of the largest folio, yeilds to thee, thou Great, thou General Character. The wise, the sage (a) Nicholaus Copernicus, whose country has adorned thee with a Star, adopted but one

(a). He was a Polish Philosopher, who about the year 1473. revived the Solar System from the oblivion, it had been buried in for many ages.

one system; he contented himself to revive the Solar system, and to leave all others, to be minutely explored by various philosophers. How transcendently dost thou, surpass him in sublimity of genius! In thee, miracle of intellectual understanding, are included the primary powers, which have aimed at a system hitherto unknown, which thy practice cognominates universal, and thy vanity pronominates—Bardanæan.

Thou great luminary and primary mover of this great system! may I venture to nominate thee the Sun (*a*). Deign to accept the attribute, and permit me to place thee in an immense space *, wherein six opaque bodies revolve about thee as their center, and perform their revolutions about thee, from West to East. Shall I presume to name the wandering globes, which we call planets, and which in different periods, and at different distances, perform their functions.

I. ☿ Mercury (*b*), which we conceive under the appellation of Shylock.

II.

(*a*) From the similarity of his name to the Greek for Sun—*ἥλιος* Sol. Quere, did he take his nomen from the Sun, or the Sun from him?

* The Earl's Parlour.

(*b*) The reader may form an idea of the appellation, by his being the God of Thieves.—But God forbid, I should.

II. ♀ Venus (*c*), known to us by the name of Lady Hypo, thy earthly spouse.

III. ☉ The Earth (*d*), to which we annex the name of Good Sarah, from being the grand receiver, and grand container; and, as Shakespear elegantly says,

——COMMON MOTHER, thou
Whose Womb unmeasurable, and infinite breast
Teems and feeds all.

IV. ♂ Mars (*e*), whom Lady Saint expresses by her Cadet.

V. ♃ Jupiter, the omniscient, superlative Lady Saint, attended by her four Satellites.

Sed Dux malorum sæmina, et fulerum artifex.

VI.

(*c*) The astronomical reader knows, that when Venus is in conjunction with the Sun, she appears with a bright round face like a full Moon; or if she is entirely visible, she appears horned, like a new Moon: Quere, may we not surmise that Lady Hyp. by her phases, is a proper terrestrial representative of Venus.

(*d*) The boundless reservoir, container and receiver of every wholesome shower and filthy rivers.

Salve Magna parens frugum, Saturnia Tellus.

Magna Virum——.

(*e*) As he proved himself in the Haymarket, and Hyde Park, tho' so illnaturedly ridiculed by a subsequent speech of his wife's,—who says,

Where's the harm if she did in a fit of despair.

Prevail on my Mars, to provide her an heir.—

LADY SAINT.

x DEDICATION.

VI. ♄ Saturn (*f*), the old decrepid, superannuated Earl.

Thus furrounded dost thou lend light to these Opaque Bodies, and illuminatest them as the Sun; whilst, in thy terrestrial capacity, thou enlightenest their understandings, and art the oracle, and compiler of their deliberations. In this capacity, may I presume to address thee, and examine the thesis laid down in thy wonderful productions, the CIRCUMSTANCES!—thou more on earth, than the ecliptic in the heavens, (*g*) with the greatest reverence, I approach thee.

Sir HYPO,

Didst thou thy soul by inch of candle sell,
To gain the glorious name of pimp to Hell; (*b*)
If so, go then, thy vow'd allegiance swear,
Without press-money, be its volunteer.

May

(*g*) He is deemed superior to the ecliptic, as it runs only through twelve constellations, (*signs*, or *trades*) whereas our Great Polar Star-bearer has passed through twenty, if the reader will recollect the beginning of the dedication.

(*b*) The brothel in Dover-street has been nominated Hell, in several different publications.—How censorious the world are thus to treat the mansion of the religious Earl, and good Sarah—but—*quisque suos patimur manes*.

(*f*) As she is suspected to be of the Epicene gender, indeed with some degree of justice.

Ὅγαρ χρόνος μ' ἐχαμψέ τεκτων ὃ σοφός,
Ἀπαντᾷ δ' ἐργάζομαι ἐνός ασθενέστερα.

May he who envies thee, deserve thy fate;
 Deserve both Heaven's and mankind's scorn and hate.
 Weak feeble strainer at mere ribaldry;
 Whose genius impotent to that degree,
 Must, like old age, be whipt to lechery;
 Like ulcers thy imposthum'd addle brains,
 Drop into matter, which thy paper stains.
 Whence nauseous stuff by filthy birth proceed,
 As maggots, in some filth, ingend'ring breed.
 Thy style's the same, whatever be thy theme,
 As some digestions turn all meat to phlegm.
 Who then can say, Sir Hyp, thy brain is barren,
 Where knavish schemes, like vermin, breed in carrion?
 (i) Set but thy name to what thyself dost write;
 Then, never libel did so sharply bite.

So far, Great Proteus, have I confined myself chiefly to you; exclusive of my introductory dedication, I shall have occasion to take particular notice of you in the examination of the CIRCUMSTANCES, which, I assure you, I shall do with all that justice I have ever treated you with.

(i) He was so conscious of this, as to avoid it particularly at the end of his CIRCUMSTANCES—What a misfortune it is to know ourselves!

C

CIRCUM-

CIRCUMSTANCES

Which preceded the Letters to the

E A R L of _____,

And may tend to a Discovery of the AUTHOR,
(invented by the WORTHY SISTERHOOD and
their CADET; and compiled and arranged by
SIR HYPO. BARDANA, KNIGHT.)

THE Countess —, a Lady of (a) unoffending
manners, and of a conduct far (b) above reproach,
received in March (c) last year, from an unknown
hand, a letter stained with blood. (d)

It

(a) The author speaks *feelingly* of himself and *Lady Hypo.*
Quere. Whether presents can make every one as insensible?

(b) This term is elegant, and only to be accounted for by
the sentence pronounced against No. 3, of the Inspector;
where a high pillory is mentioned.—Sure no one is cruel
enough to imagine Bardana underwent the sentence :—*Dieu*
ne plaise.

(c) A manner of reckoning applicable only to quacks, by
which means their extorted cases, can at most but be of a
year's antiquity.

(d) This is a cruel insinuation—what—blood a stain—
then the infant Charles can never stain the Earl.

F A C T S

Which occasioned the Letters to the

E A R L of _____,

And which tended to convict the AUTHORS of them; CORROBORATED by the clearest evidence, and confirmed by the most authentic proofs; compiled and arranged at the citation of Justice to prevent the utter destruction of the EARL'S Children, by C A M L I N.

*What need has Satyr now to live on theft,
When so much fresh occasion still is left?
Fertile our soil, and full of rankest weeds,
And monsters worse than ever Nilus breeds.*

S A R A H the Good, countess *par la grace du Roy*, too simple to offend, and of a conduct far above the power of language to express, received in March 74, a (a) letter stained with blood, from an unknown hand; this is the first spectre that appeared; a guilty conscience seldom delays so long its pungent stings, perhaps her's did not; and a callous heart refused remorse to a soul, already inured by degrees to the most obdurate feelings.

This

(a) I assure the candid public, that this is the first intelligence I have had of this transaction, — but this is no denial of the fact, as many people have declared with the utmost abhorrence, that Lady — was a disgrace to her sex.

14 CIRCUMSTANCES.

It contained an epitaph ; (e) and a threatening notice to her ; that she was not immortal. (f)

Lady —, was at that time in the particular state of pregnancy, wherein the natural effects of a sudden fright, or alarm, are understood to be most fatal.

The shock was not without its threatening consequences ; but the strength of a good (g) constitution ; and the much greater strength of conscious innocence, conquered the (h) fear, and saved two lives.

The child was born, and (i) lives.

Sweet little (k) Charles ! image and namesake of thy excellent (l) grandfather ; under the influence of what

(e) Why not produce it ? Ah Sarah, it was but too prophetic.---It contained a prophecy that she should be delivered of a monster.---N. B. Poor Hypo forgets this CIRCUMSTANCE.

(f) She had no pretensions to it, but her refinement on vice.---*Sainte mystouche en avait autant.*

(g) Sir Hypo don't mention for what—indeed it would have been indecent.

(h) Of being exposed.

(i) Exists—N. B. He has not as yet taken either Barnada, or Balsam of Honey.

(k) What a beautiful aposiopisis here is—O thou great writer—Bavo meevoque inferior.

(l) Poor man ! little didst thou imagine that thirty years after thy death, there could exist any impostor impudent enough to change thy name from John to Charles--but why go to forge a grandfather's name—when the child's *real* father's name is Charles.

This bloody letter it seems, contained an Epitaph, and happy had it been for human nature, if the object had actually been in that state, to which they are applied: then it would have been unnecessary to have threatened her body, with those punishments, which I fear she deserved, and which I tremble to think her soul would have undergone.

Unfortunately for Lord P—— (b), and Harry S——, the adulteress was big with child by Cadet, and tripply unfortunate for them, that no charge of infamy, no recollection of dishonour, could create that abortion, which the sea bathing at Hastings (c), and the strongest diuretics, or most violent purgatives had failed in accomplishing: the Deity had marked her as a beacon, and had adhered to his principles, to *work an unnatural birth, by a ludicrous monster.*

There is a somewhat, a *Je ne sai quoi*, which even to the most callous wretches, never fails to cause disagreeable sensations, this we may easily imagine, the good Sarah had a just dread of; but a continued series of vice, and a consummate degree of brazen assurance, supported by the constant advice of Lady Saint, and encouraged by the continual presence of the Cadet, got the better of any feelings she otherwise might have experienced on this occasion.

She was delivered of a Boy, without any palate to his mouth; but in recompence for this trifling deficiency, nature had provided him with two tongues: this dame generally

(b) The distressed children of a former amour, (I mean her *husband's*) who, are plundered of their patrimony; and for whom this treatise is written.

(c) Where she bathed every day in the sea.

what peculiar star (*a*) wert thou born? to attack an infant yet (*b*) unborn was an act reserved for the enemies of Lady —.

From that hour to the present, this (*c*) unhappy Lady, who has given no offence to any; unless there be a mind to which the virtues of her sex, possessed in a degree superior to most others, can have given offence; has been the (*d*) martyr to a secret enemy; whose cruel persecution continues daily unremitted; and whom

(*a*) Not the polar; though fifty to one but he *dies* under its influence.

(*b*) Great, sublime!—I am lost in an aporia—thou deepest proficient in the most profound stupidity—O Grande Scioccone. You ask “under what star wert thou born?” and in six words more, before it was possible to answer, you consign him again in *utero*, and draw a conclusion, by an elegant appeal to the passions, that he is “unborn.”—Head or tail Sir John—neither.

(*c*) The compiler here makes the good Sarah “unhappy,” “tho’ she has offended no one, but by the *superior* virtues of “her mind, which she possesses in a *superior* degree to most “others of her sex;” thus we see real virtue in distress, envy and malice surrounding this mirror of chastity—poor Proteus felt the same effects of envy from his *superior* virtues—who can forget the malice of Smart’s Hilliad, Woodward’s Envy, or Churchill’s Jealousy of his well established merit?

(*d*) First she was unhappy, now she is a martyr; yet in the 15th and 16th pages of his “Circumstances,” he paints the happiest picture imaginable of her situation, which “nothing can affect”—but—I forgot, he had but just enwombed her child again—no wonder then she was unhappy, and suffered martyrism—I believe few of my readers can *feel* her situation—it is an operation which I am convinced, even the great Hunter never heard of—But what won’t Quacks attempt—Suppose then we term this operation—Hillean—why not—the Cæsarian one took its name from a man inferior, in a great many respects, to our Great Compiler, Bardana.

generally does too much, or too little; here she did both. I shall draw no inference, I shall only mention facts, let every reader judge for himself.

After a most unwearied application, from the Good Sarah, to every quarter, in vain did she look out for a godfather; Lady Saint was prevailed upon to try among her old paramours if she could find one; she promised, but by the secret orders of her husband, insisted that if she succeeded, the child should be called by *her* husband's, and *its* father's name, Charles. This, though with great reluctance, was complied with, as a solemn promise had formerly been made, that if ever a male being was produced, he should be called Francis. However there are occasions, where we must yield to necessity; this was one. Lady Saint by a thousand artful manœuvres, which the world knew her very capable of, but which is unnecessary to repeat now, prevailed on her old paramour, a certain Scotch Earl (*a*) with whom she had been happy in Italy, to come and stand for the infant; he promised, at least *she* said so, (*qui est qui peut la douter,*) but *he* never came. I fancy the public may guess the reason, circumstanced as he was, and the universal detestation shewn by the town to this infamous affair, must have made every man of honour or reputation, neglect the parties as he did.

(*b*) After the christening, the unfortunate Earl had received so many letters personally, and had been applied to

(*a*) Earl of S—, who had bad taste enough to forsake her for Miss B—, and 800,000l.—

(*b*) The reader is requested to read the first, second and fourth Letters of Camlin's Pamphlet, for a circumstantial account.

whom no inquiries, public or private, have yet been able to reveal. (e)

Nor have the attacks been made upon herself alone; her noble husband, her sisters, (f) brothers, (g) (all at least but one) her friends, and her acquaintance are daily

(e) This is false—I offered the compiler Sir Hypo, himself, fifty pounds, if he would come, and receive my acknowledgment that I was the author: this was wrote in answer to an advertisement which *he* had inserted in the Morning Post, March 29, 1775, wherein he assured the public that he had left ten guineas with the Printer to pay for the information; which was equally false, although, I believe, *he* had received them, facts are stubborn things.—The candid reader is requested to examine the Morning Post of March 29 and 30, and judge *which* has imposed an impudent gross falsehood on the town.

(f) She has but one, who is Lady Saint—she had another, Lady A—I—y, for whose children their mother disinherited the good Sarah and Lady Saint.—What an amazing foresight of their future *virtue*!

(g) Erroneous and grossly false—thou lying quacking empiric, read my letters, and you will find the religious Earl, the good Sarah, Lady Saint, and Cadet, *ONLY* exposed.—Turn thou base apostate, to thy own scurrilous insertion of the above Junto's abusive lettets signed Titchfield, and you will find a number of respectable characters abused.—I submit to the public's decision, whether they have not slandered in the most obscene terms every person but that “one brother,” as you emphatically remark, and that only out of policy, as had they mentioned him with the slightest disrespect, they must have annihilated the very idea of a support from this respectable, this respected man of rank and fashion; even their scurrility, had they attempted it against him, must have recoiled and infallibly destroyed these pests to society; but they dared not, nor dare you, infamous Plagiarist, *but* hint one syllable against so much worth.

— *Illi jam Brachia contrahit ardens
Serorpius, et cæli justâ plus parte reliquit.*

VIRGIL, *Geo. I.*

to by the printer of the Public Advertiser, to inform him of some dreadful letters, which had been sent to him for insertion, that he became alarmed, and declared positively that neither the Cadet, nor Lady Saint should go down to the country with him. I appeal to him, on his word of honour as a gentleman, to declare if he was not alternatively, menaced, bullied and intreated by his wife, to break this resolution, and let the Cadet go; and whether his wife did not cry for three days (*b*), and refuse to eat, unless he consented—he did;—good natured religious man.—When you were desired to take notice of this extreme tenderness of your wife's, for her sister's husband, did you not own you *dared* not contradict her; if you deny this, I will produce two creditable Vouchers.—In the country, the two sisters and the (*c*) Cadet, formed a distinct corp, from the family, always dining, supping, and sleeping separately from the Earl, and the rest of the family; now and then indeed Lady Saint, grew desperate; but the grateful Cadet, in return for preventing him from starving (*d*), beat her, and cut her face, at different times.—The great Proteus don't mention *these* "circumstances," though they preceded the letters to the Earl of —.

D

If

(*b*) This fact is fully proved in the second letter to the religious Earl.

(*c*) This circumstance they don't pretend to deny,---yet the Countess is above reproach.

(*d*) This combat is humourously described in the second letter to the Earl, and his manly apathic remark thereon, wonderfully admired.---We see they are accustomed to "stains of blood."---What must the children be---thanks to them. Luckily they are bringing up one of them a surgeon and apothecary---I suppose to have help at hand.

daily made the objects of such mischiefs as a *petty* (a) news-paper can affect; and it seems in the eye of this (b) unknown assailant, a crime of the heaviest and blackest dye, but to be known to Lady —.

In this situation it cannot appear strange that something is now said publicly; not to refute the charges on this Lady, for their absurdity refutes themselves (c); but to solicit any, to whom this may appear, to communicate the author's name to the injured persons.

Crimes contradictory to the character and nature (d) of the accused, charged against the innocent, without

(a) How ungrateful this is---especially from a man who has made his fortune by those very news-papers publishing his Quack Medicines and Pamphlets, which have poisoned the bodies and minds of all those deluded people who have giddily employed the Impostor.

(b) Ungenerous to a degree from a person to whom I offered fifty pounds to make me known to him, let the reader see by the Morning Post, March 30th, how difficult it is to get acquainted with a *great man*.

(c) What an easy method men of *great genius* have to annihilize even the clearest facts, when asserted by such a *thing* as poor me; in one word the Grand Inspector quashes a well-founded and incontrovertable indictment-----Philip D'Orleans, regent of France, destroyed in one moment 5000 of his subjects with his---THUMB. N. B. He wiped off a debt of 200 millions, when it was wet.

(d) The note on this must be indelicate if I wrote one--- It was cruel of Sir Hypo to mention "crimes contrary to nature"---the world have not forgot the names of N--- and G---. God forgive the Earl---I do, and request the Doctor will have compassion on him.---

If he says, upon his word, only, that they are not literally and strictly true, I promise to drop the subject for ever.

After they had detained the Earl — in the country, untill he had contracted a dangerous disorder, by the vexation of body and mind he had undergone, from being threatened, bullied, duped and ensnared almost to his ruin, to sell his horses, his land stock for family consumption, and even to let his domains, and park, it was then found *expedient*, nay absolutely necessary, to come to town. This was rather precipitated by a violent quarrel between the rival sisters about the charming Cadet, which made Lady Saint so desperate, as to insist on the religious Earl's immediately dismissing her Cadet from *his* house, "Give (*a*) me, said she, "my dear bought husband, you hypocritical villain, "I now repeat to you, what I already said to you on "the 10th of February, 1774, in the front parlour "of your own house, in London, before four respectable gentlemen and ladies; deliver me up my "husband, he dishonours you daily with your wife, "and lay constantly all night with her while you "were at Scarborough: If you are not the meanest, "the basest man existing, I demand my lawful, my "dear bought property." Unfortunately for the good Sarah,—the desperate, the enraged Saint was believed, and listened to by all the village, and neighbouring one's, contrary to the expectations of the good Sarah, Mars and the Earl, who relying on the infamy of Lady

D 2

Saint's

(*a*) See Morning Post, March the 6th, for a full account of the convictive proofs.

out the least pretence of proof; (e) and this accusation published by one who carefully (f) conceals himself; cannot a moment stain a reputation made sacred by a life of virtue and of honour; and you who read this, may see your own name (g) flame to-morrow in the forehead of a Morning Paper; and worth and innocence appeal in vain, against you know not who; a shadow in a fog; (h) a drop buried in the ocean. The common interests of mankind are concerned in this; and, in the eye of reason, that is every man's case which may be every man's case to-morrow. (i)

From the time of the bloody letter, the Countess
— has been continually subjected to the most strange
and

(e) I don't understand what Bardana means by "pretence of proof." In the name of justice let the reader keep constantly before him the two first letters to the Earl---Since this Empyrick lies so glaringly.

(f) I think this is too gross an imposition on the public---very well---go on Sir Hyp---honest fellow---What was the reason you swore your life against me at Fielding's---proof that I was not concealed.

(g) A metaphor taken from Lady Hyp's face---whoever has been near it, has felt its glow---I wonder she don't take Tincture of Sage---She wants it;---perhaps he has been fool enough to own the composition---if he has, he is blown.

(h) Excellent discovery---*Scoperto Grande*; thou more than Mitonymist; when did you find out that shadows were cast in fogs---Ah! what a fine thing it is to be a scollard?

(i) This a beautiful climax, the degree of gradation is elegant and aptly applied---and still this genius would have remained buried in oblivion, had it not been for two women, famous *only* for their crimes, or the number of deaths in the bills of mortality, justly ascribed to the Bardana, Balsam of honey, and Extract of Hemlock, of the Great Hypo---or *Les plus grand effet's sont produit par des petites causes*. I think Des Cartes foresaw the publication of the "CIRCUMSTANCES," when he said this.

Saint's character, from having lived (in her late husband's life time) in flagrant adultery, for above a year with a married (*b*) Jew, in this very neighbourhood, imagined there would be no attention paid to her complaints;—but, how are mortals sometimes mistaken.—We love the treason, though we despise the traitor,—the Saint alledged—the servants confirmed—the circumstances were presumptive; (*they were not framed by Bardana,*) and the facts to this day stand unrefuted.

On their arrival in town, they continued the same *tracas de polichinel*. It was then deemed absolutely impossible to delay exposing their conduct to the public, they offended all decency in so flagrant a manner (*c*), that tho' abandoned to themselves, and neglected by every one of reputation, they were a pest to civil society.

(*b*) Manasses, a Jew, who paid near 4000*l.* for his intercourse with a Saint, and would have been mulcted double, had not the Saint's husband died. What bad encouragement for a Jew to become Christian?—Our church prays daily for their conversion, yet if one of them *invokes* a Saint, it costs him 4000*l.* and runs the risque of being mulcted double:

Ridicule then this law, rascallion,
For, alas! what hope
Of converting the Pope,
If we thus treat a Jew Italian?

SWIFT.

(*c*) The Saint became a *Sainte gardienne*, as she was charitable enough to stand on the outside of the door (whilst the good Sarah and the Cadet were within) to prevent any one going in to interrupt them—Pardieu—one would think she dreaded damages.—*Ca peutetre.*

and cruel attacks upon her peace, and has had the common fortune to find, that benefits create enemies. (k) But all this passed in secret * ; and while her own heart acquitted her of every charge, and her universal conduct (l) had fixed her Lord incapable of suspicions so perfectly contrary to the whole tenour of her life and manners ; the impression they had made at first upon her quiet, by degrees wore off : and whoever urged the attempts, had the mortification to find they passed away perfectly unregarded.

Almost a year ran on in these repeated attacks ; and they had gradually seemed to fade almost to nothing ; when on the 27th of February last, Lady —, received

(k) As will be confirmed, before it is long, in the conduct of Sir Hypo towards the unfortunate culprits, who now load him with presents. Reader, remember my prophecy, and give me credit if I deserve it.

* I wish all her relations had been so.

(l) Without citing various instances to the contrary, which now form a part of the promised entertaining Pamphlet to the public, let Sir Hypo, the compiler, or any of the Junto answer this simple question—What was the reason that the Honourable Charles G---d---n, brother to a worthy Scotch Earl, was contemptuously treated and ordered by the Religious Earl---to leave his house in Yorkshire at ten minutes warning, and a post chaise instantly provided for him, and he sent away without the common civility of asking him to stay dinner, though at three o'clock, and when he had been there on a visit of invitation for a month ? Did his conduct with the good Sarah deserve worse treatment than her future one with the Cadet ? or does the Compiler mean, that “ her universal conduct had fixed her Lord incapable of confining himself *only* to suspicions, when he has had convincing proofs ? ” ---or is his Lordship less *passionate* now than he then was---or is it *now* out of “ brotherly love and good fellowship,” as his friend St. Paul says-- answer then Barnada---you are not generally so modest--reply Proteus ; if you answer this, I'll propose another.

I (a) now affirm, that no personal pique, no private resentment incited me to arraign their conduct, pity for a deluded, menaced, bullied man, and compassion for plundered innocents, demanded it from me, nay compelled me to it;—I appeal *even* to the compiler of the “Circumstances” on his oath, are not most (if not all) of my charges literally true?

Immediately after the publication of my first letter to the Earl of ———, there appeared a sort of squib (b), wrote by Lady Saint, and signed A. S. which I dare say every one has seen. I (c) answered it sharply, and silenced her for some days. In the mean time I wrote my second letter (d), accusing the sisterhood, and their Cadet, of some severe crimes, which I so thoroughly proved to the satisfaction of every one, that the parties themselves reproached each other mutually with betraying what *they* called the “common cause;” but what in fact was *Le secret de la Comedie*.

The

(a) Yet Camlin is called a piqued, disappointed dependant; though independant of all the world, as may appear one day or other.

(b) Even this appellation is too good for such an obscene, stupid insertion, it appeared Friday, March the 3d.

(c) The next day, March the 4th.

(d) This letter wrote March the 6th, was the one which discovered the *pot au rose*, and kindled such a flame as will not easily be extinguished, at least while the parties continue to act in the manner they do.

ceived by a dirty messenger, the following letter, from one who subscribed himself a Sincerely Affectionate Friend.

MADAM,

“An unknown (*a*) friend of your Ladyship's requests you will not delay one moment answering this letter:—I have things of the greatest consequence to you in this world to tell you: things of the most alarming nature that can possibly happen to you, and which cannot admit of the smallest delay. I would have gone to your house, but some of your servants knew me; and until I see your Ladyship I cannot think going to you.—I do not not know where to see you, but shall leave that entirely to you—If you will send me a line or two by the bearer, (*b*) I shall meet you wherever you think proper to appoint this evening. I request you will not mention a word of this letter to any living creature—If Lady S—, or Mr. M—, are at your house, do not mention it upon any consideration.—Do not neglect what I here say; nor do

(*a*) Mark the term *unknown*, and read on this curious self-wrote letter or note; Bardana calls it both.

(*b*) Yet the Doctor makes him *unknown, known, a friend, a stranger*. - *Enfin un dieu, un diable, ca lui est egal*.---Ignorant people would construe this letter, a request from an amorous lover, for the Good Sarah to meet him instantly, and “not delay one moment *answering* this letter.”---*Le gaillard etait diablement pressé*.---What an expressive word “*answering*” is?---When we make an appointment with a married woman, and especially one so doubly guarded as her Countessship, it is not prudent to speak *even* so plain as this letter does---how she must have enjoyed their swallowing her explanation of this intercepted letter? - how she must have been thoroughly convinced of the stupidity of the Counsellor Barnada?---so will the reader, when he sees in the intended Pamphlet this whole affair explained, and will admire the ingenuity of an intriguing woman.

The next day appeared a long, elaborate, prolix, tedious letter of three columns, signed (a) *T. W. a friend to Mr. M.* which was nothing but a rhapsody of bombast, and pompous obscenity, adulating in the most fulsome manner Lady Saint's *blasted* charms, and Mr. M——'s hidden ones. I immediately gave the quartetto, who composed it, a salute direct.*

Crinis Steterunt que comæ et Vox faucibus hæsit. VIRG.

Let the candid reader remark how slyly the arch compiler, has *forgot* (b) all these letters in answer to mine, and only judge of his future positions.

Lady Saint, not satisfied with these replies, writes another signed *An Old Leveller* (c). One of my servants, a droll, who had lived with her, *et qui connaissait le terrain*, answered her (d), indeed not badly, though ludicrously — *la voila encore Aux Abois*: It is proper that the reader should have seen this *little* correspondence, before he reads these pamphlets. He would see how nobly Lady Saint, and the Cadet defended themselves; and left the religious Earl and the good Sarah to shift for themselves. He would see what a consummate liar the compiler of the CIRCUMSTANCES is, when he says in his 11th Page,

E

“ ’Twas

(a) Wrote by the Cadet the 7th. I wish the reader would see it.

* This answer was a broad side, where every ball took place, and sent the piccaroons to the bottom.

(b) Vide page 11th and 12th of the “Circumstances,” and admire the shuffling *candour* of the Empyrick.

(c) (d) It is only necessary, to see this letter and answer, to form a judgement of Lady Saint's Modesty, and the first manœuvres of her life, as they appeared to her own servants.

do not strive to know from the chairman who sent him with this letter—it is in vain—he does not know, nor even in what part of the town I live in. If my Lord goes to the play, (c) you can easily (d) see me for half an hour, any where but at your house—for your own sake don't neglect this letter, which comes from

A sincerely affectionate Friend.

“ If I don't see you, your reputation will be undone for ever.” (e)

If there had been a secret in the heart of Lady — (f) that the world might not know, she must have been alarmed at this strange note; and surrounded, as she

(c) It seems his hour of appointment was when the Earl went to the play---cependant he is an *unknown sincerely affectionate friend*. Ah! Moncher Docteur, *cela sent diablement de L'intrigue, ou de la M---*

(d) You can easily see me for half an hour; ah! *quel ami inconnu, tous dieux!* I should be sorry my wife had such *unknown* acquaintance; by Jesus, “ my forehead would soon be after shewing the acquaintanceship.”

(e) Recollect, that Sir Hypo said in the line preceding the letter, that it was received “ from one who subscribed HIMSELF a sincerely, &c.” Here is the original, how does it appear that it was subscribed or wrote by a HE; if I had wrote the “ CIRCUMSTANCES,” I should have opted “ ~~HERSELF~~,” but he knew the contrary---conscientious writer, I wish for the good of mankind his Advertisements and Drugs were so---candid reader---is this letter any more or less than an appointment from a lover, to what we, *sur le grand ton*, call lawful prize---“ one of us, &c.”

(f) How plain is it here to prove for a wonder, that this great *original* has deigned to *copy* the *Poetaster*; Virgil, who in his 4th *Ænead* mentions Dido and Æneas, always by the epithets of the Tyrian Queen and pious Æneas, until
at

“ ’Twas natural to think some friend to the family
 “ would, by their direction, answer; and probably it
 “ was expected: but no such matter happened.”—I so-
 lemnly assure the public, whom I have never deceived or
 imposed on, that the chairman who brought the “ card
 to Camlin,” signed “ An Old Leveller,” declared he
 had received it from Lady S——’s own hands, to be
 carried to the editor of a morning paper, and I pledge
 myself to prove this, by the oaths of two respectable
 evidences whenever it shall be necessary. As likewise
 the letter signed, T. W. to have been delivered on the
 part of Mr. M——. I leave it to the candid world to
 judge us now, and decide who has deceived them; who
 has imposed on them.

After my footman’s answer to Lady Saint’s “ Level-
 ler,” they perceived they were detected, when ever they
 attempted to write, and as they were so exposed to satire,
 they avoided it for some time. However, though they
 did not publicly appear, they employed several people,
 who under the signatures (a) I. A.—N. B.—F. R. &c.
 annoyed the public with several obscene, nonsensical
 letters; but in these as in their own, they were more im-
 peached, than their crimes exculpated. Indeed from
 the first, every one, who knew how clearly culpable they
 were of the crimes alledged against them, were amazed
 at the manner they took to mitigate them, and thought

E 2

that

(a) A very near relation of their own, whom they (gene-
 rously as Hypo says) suffered to want, *almost*, the common
 necessities of life; and whom they have since the publication
 of Titchfield’s Letters sent abroad with a (generous) allowance
 of 50l. a year,---Yet *they* did not write Titchfield; it was
 Camlin? why was Jack sent abroad?---*fi donc*.

she knew she was by enemies, would certainly have seen a person who possessed so tender a friendship, and seemed informed of something so important. But innocence despises threats, at which the smallest consciousness of guilt would tremble—The messenger was told, the note required no answer. (g) Next day appeared a paper in the news, signed *Camlin*, insulting Lord — of crimes, at which even nature shudders, without either the name of the person who made the heavy charge, or any the least pretence to proof, or ground to be believed; and as if he was ignorant, or supposed the world to be ignorant (h), that Lady — is remarkable—

at the hunt they were *obliged* to shelter themselves from a shower in a cave; ever afterwards he calls them the Trojan General and (*simply*) Dido; as if suspicious that “they had made (not hay, but) a child whilst (net the sun shone, but) the shower lasted.” For ever afterwards he says, *Speluncam Dido, Dux et Trojanus Eandem.*

VIRG. *Æn.* 4.

So our great copyist in all his compilation calls him, the Earl ----, and her, Countess ----, until this letter by a dirty messenger was received; he then conceives, like Virgil, strong suspicions, and we find his hero and heroine *only* Lord - - and Lady ---- and especially the latter whom he almost ever after robs of her Countess-ship, and reduces her to simple Lady - - and thus degrades her *as possible* by placing her in a character to be mistaken for Lady Saint, or which is worse, a quack doctor's wife, Lady Hypo, his spouse -- But this is not the only time he humiliates her; as the reader will perceive: nor indeed does he do it oftner than she has done it herself.

(g) This is a lye not worth contradicting.

(h) Upon my word I am ignorant, and I suppose the world to be ignorant, “that Lady — is remarkably modest in “her department, and mild in her behaviour.” I wish the Doctor *Sage* had mentioned even one example of either; it would have been proper I imagine to corroborate by a proof on this occasion, even what the great Hypo advances---he is no more infallible than his drugs.

that their consummate assurance, at least, on this occasion was exceedingly *mal a propos*, and tending more to excite the resentment, than the compassion of an already justly incensed, and grossly insulted public.

But the Cadet was to be supported at all events, and though his own wife Lady Saint, requested her sister not to prevent the Earl —, from forbidding him his house. Though all their friends intreated, *only* a temporary separation, nay, not even that, provided it was not at her *own* house, yet she refused yielding to the request of her sister; the intreaties, the conjurement; the earnest desires of all all her acquaintance, and declared she would rather die, or go and live in another country with (a) Cadet, than be separated from him. I appeal, and submit to the Earl himself, Lady Saint, Lady C—, Mr. S—, Mr. T—, and *even* Sir Hypo himself, the veracity of this assertion. This it may be easily conceived, produced some altercation, and the religious Lord with his thumbs closed (not his arms folded as that low fellow Bardana has ridiculously described him) declared “neither Lady S. or Mr. M. should go to the country with him,” the good Sarah told him “they should,” said “he was drunk,” and sent him to bed (b).

Lady

(a) N. B. He had just sold out the commission in the 2d troop of horse guards, which the “intended pamphlet,” proves, he boasted of “having dearly earned” the money which the good Sarah gave him to purchase it.

(b) This is only a short abstract of the humorous counter-scuffle which happened that night, and which Lady Saint is made to describe in “the intended pamphlet, in the most pathetic tragic manner, corroborating it by this quotation.”

-----“*Quæque ipse miserrima vidi,*
Et quorum pars magna fui-----”

markably modest in her deportment, and mild in her behaviour, representing her as the most abandoned profligate that ever gloried in dishonour.

Lord — (a), an upright, friendly conscientious Nobleman, inoffensive, just, and generous, is represented as one who avowed (b) and patronized these worst of crimes. Mr. M. a Gentleman who married into Lady —'s family, a man born and bred up in the principles of honour, is charged with crimes, the very thought of which would shock even the most hardened in offence; and his Lady — (c) for no one

(a) The reader is particularly requested to remark that in this whole pompous account of the transcendent qualities of the Junto, the *docteur* (rigid copier of the great Maro) cruelly refuses the titles of Earl and Countess; though it is, perhaps, the only part of his compilation, where it might have appeared with any degree of utility either to them, or those whom the quack so bombastically allies to them.

(b) He was accused of aiding, abetting, assisting and conniving at his own dishonour, and all of them so clearly proved, both by his own confession, and the clearest *alterius* evidence, that nothing can change the Ethiopian's skin, nor can Hypo's "just, conscientious, upright nobleman" obliterate the leopard's spots.

(c) Poor saint! how cruel it is of this obsolete impostor to force you thus into company, where he don't allow you ~~even~~ one fault; nay, says he, "no one pretence but that she is sister to Lady ----" Is the antiquated oblocutor caught in the same net which entangled the Jew, *et totidemalios*? or is he afraid you will give a second edition of your humorous description of "Proteus titled Emphyric's? if so, you stop my mouth, and in either case you will so entirely destroy him, as to claim my thanks, instead of a morose annotation. Take notice, reader, how ironically the compiler mentions the characters; but, the crimes, which he ought merely to have named by the word "charges" he spitefully enforces; "crimes, says he, which shock the most hardened in offence" "crimes, at which nature, as well as honour, must be shocked even to think upon"---and still this *espiegle vicillard*, thinks a snuff box (of 25 guineas value) and ten guineas not sufficient for his hire and cat.

Lady Saint immediately supplied his place, and said her sister's behaviour was scandalous to the pious devotee, and insisted on her husband's coming home instead of exposing his bare arms to the good Sarah, who kissed them with rapturous exclamations of "good God how handsome they are!" which so irritated Lady Saint's passions as humbly to request the same liberty with her husband; which was not only refused, but punished by the Cadet's orders to her, to bring him a glass of wine, to kiss the ground where he sat, and present it to him on her knees; which she did, dreading worse consequences.*

After the above scene, the Earl — (a) attempted to consult some of his friends what they advised him to do. He unfortunately discovered that he dared to act by himself, and apply to other people for advice. The consequence was that he was sent to the play every night, and every morning airing with the nurse and child, (the sweet little Charles), and those, who had the presumption to advise him, were forbid the house (b). This ordinance was strictly put in execution, and the religious Earl every day went airing with the nurse and brat (c), and obeyed *this* order.

Christen

* *Honor mutal mores*---thus we see him taken from indigence, and not only committing ungenerous, ungrateful actions, but cruel ones.---Will not some people call him Cadi, instead of Cadet?

(a) The reader is referred to the Morning Post of the 1st of March, and a second letter March 6, where he will find the particulars.

(b) This was one of Bardana's master strokes, for not only an admittance, but a monopoly of the table noon and night; as he betrayed the poor Earl, and cautioned the good Sarah of what was privately transacting.

(c) As may be seen from eleven till two every day.

one fault, for no pretence, but that she is sister to Lady —, is accused of contriving and bringing about what nature, as well as honour, must be shocked to think upon. No age, no history, has produced an instance of a charge so complicated, and so unnatural, as is openly produced against a family perfectly innocent, (d) unsupported by the least, the very smallest evidence: (e) the accuser unknown, and the Printer of the paper *paid* for inserting it. The tender, the affectionate friend, who had applied to Lady — the day before; offering, from his (f) regard to her peace to prevent this horrid charge, now makes his (f) second appearance under a new signature, and introduces the first notice of that paper into the family.

Lady — having paid no attention to the first note, a second comes, in the same hand writing, addressed to Lord —, enclosing the news-paper, and containing the following words:

My

(d) *Ab quel innocence, mon Dieu "ma femme n'est que infame---et ma sœur que putain*
Blaise Savetier.

(e) Still he makes me unknown, I suppose he thought fifty pounds too little for the honour of his acquaintance, *c'est ma foi, cependant bien le payer---Ne sois pas, si fier, mon cher Chevalier.*

(f) Still "his"---why make the letter writer a cully, sooner than a bawd?

Christen thy loathsome bantling once a year,
And carefully thy spurious issue rear.

Go airing every day with brat and nurse,

And let the young impostor drain thy purse.

A sottish lump, ingender'd of all ill,

Begot, like cats, against its father's will.

Hedge sparrow like, what cuckows have begot,

Do thou maintain, incorrigible sot!

Weak and indolent as he is, his friends could not bear to see him so duped, and so infamously treated, they remonstrated to his wife, who answered them with an impudent assurance, and presumptive arrogance. As she had thus set all decency at defiance, and seemed to glory in the Earl's sluggishness, and oscitancy, (not to give it a worse name) some of his friends applied to her own family, and found they had entirely abandoned her for a considerable time past, and refused absolutely to admit her, or Lady Saint into their houses (d). It was then proposed to write to her, but this she treated as despicable, because it was supposed anonymous, tho' she knew where the letters came from. At last rigorous Methods were obliged to be applied, and a letter appeared, as has been already mentioned, in a news-paper March, 1st. which was answered in a menacing manner, setting all advice, entreaties, and even intimidations, at defiance.

Some letters, however, which were published, made "the galled horse wince." and there seemed some appearance

F

pearance

(d) For the truth of this I appeal to every one who knows any of them.

MY LORD,

" The infamous conduct of your wife with that
 " villain —, is the cause of the severe letter which
 " I here enclose—Banish him and Lady —, from
 " your house, or your fame will be damned in this
 " world and the next.

" Your sincere Friend,

" A POPISH PRIEST." (g)

The letter in the news was addressed only to the Earl of —. But the blank in this particular paper was filled up with his Lordship's title at length; and this written in the same hand with the two notes.

A news-paper does not live without a contest: a charge, without a reply, dies of itself, no crime is great enough to keep it long in existence. 'Twas natural to think some friend of the family would by their direction answer, and probably it was expected; (b) but no such matter happening, it should seem the conductors of this plan of persecution, were reduced to answer themselves. A letter soon appeared, such as it was

(g) Father Robinson, or father Hussey, if they never had given him worse advice, they might with great justice have subscribed themselves " his sincere friend;" but the intended pamphlet will convince the world of some most extraordinary anecdotes, which must make every protestant tremble, and the religious Earl's name so often in their obituary, is not, *pour des prunes*.

(b) This barefaced, gross falshood is clearly convicted in the " Satisfactory Refutation".

pearance of amendment, which was the reason of delaying the publication of an intended pamphlet, as was promised in case the parties reformed; and matters seemed to take an amicable turn; tell the compiler of the "Circumstances," first forced himself into the Earl's house, offered a reward for discovering the author of those letters, and when appointed to meet him, refused it. He then encouraged a scene of infamy which had a good deal subsided, and deluded the unfortunate parties to let him publish the "Circumstances," which though they exposed *them* more, were luckily one's for him, and calculated merely to put money in his pocket.

Thus far I have thought proper to interplead; chiefly to convince the candid public that "Circumstances," tho' they may serve to corroborate, cannot possibly interpolate facts, and that it is a flimsy, shallow way of reasoning to say "I wont refute," because the subject don't deserve it," which means to say no more than "I CANT refute uncontrovertible facts, confirmed by demonstrative, self-evident principles."

Syllogizari non est ex particulari,

Neve negativis, rectè concludere si vis.

F I N I S.

was supposed would be likely for Mr. — to write; and, to fix the readers mind more strongly on that object, the word *Titchfield* was subscribed; being the name of the street in which that gentleman lives. (i)

If we look upon Earl —, (a) who bears his heavy share in this general attack, we see a Nobleman, tender and careful of his children, to a degree that might be held forth as an example to mankind; (b) and of affection to his Lady, so far above all attacks, (c) that not the loss of a great sum of money, though some of her

(i) This, however, was so very evident that the letter came from that quarter that the poor Cadet underwent a very severe kicking and caning, merely from suspicious circumstances (what an unfortunate word for the Junto) which occasioned Lady Saint to remark poetically,

That parson, robust as a chair-jogging paddy,
Who belabour'd the head and the sides of my cadey;
Tho' he try'd every bone in his body to break,
Yet with patience my soldier bore all for my sake.

Lady Saint, Part. Dial. line 17.

(a) This is the first time he deigns to call him Earl --- or his wife Countess ---, since the circumstance of the child's being suspected (by the anonymous letter) to be illegitimate: and let the reader remark, a little farther in the picturesque description of the Dover-street group, the arch compiler only mentions "her two noble boys"---these are Jack and Harry---the *sweet little Charles* is left out, on purpose to introduce the titles of Earl and Countess.

(b) How does this correspond with his adopting a spurious child to their very great prejudice.

(c) This is true, if he will alter the word "affection" for "crouching"; the word "attacks" is apt and expressive.

her relations; (d) much less the unsupportable charge of impossible crime, could shake it but a moment. If there lives a man void of offences, 'tis Captain — (e), [and if it had not happened that Lady — had been sister to the Countess —, and wife to this Gentleman, her real accomplishments, not imaginary faults, might have been the subjects of better publications (f).] The race of D—— seem to have offended the author; but as to this particular family, there does not appear any cause for having selected them from all, to
bear

(d) This is an acknowledgement, which in justice, they long owed to the public; Unhappy Earl ---, your very wife and her Junco rob you, and then cruelly reproach you for it; the malevolent compiler declares now in print, publicly, the theft. Yet when Camlin asserted that the piteous Lord had been duped and embezzled out of 90,000l. the infamous sisterhood called him traducer, anonymous assassin, &c. and now they own it, to convince us, that, not even THAT can either rouse you from your mean acquiescence, nor shame the abandoned callosity of their obdurate hearts.

(e) This is the first time he appears in disguise---It is impudent to make him a captain, after he was discarded from that corps in which (when he belonged to it) he was but a cadet.

(f) This whole sentence, which I have literally copied, and included between crotchets, is without exception the greatest insult (on the good Sarah and the cadet) that could be offered. Malicious irony, did it become you to reproach your benefactress; the satirical Le Sage was censured for saying "Si, par Malheur, il n'aurait pas été pendu, l'homme pourrait avoir fait un tres bon sujet."---How much more justly do you deserve the most rigorous chastisement when you impudently declare "and if it had not happened (*si par malheur*) that Lady Saint (with all her infamy and villainy) had been sister to the Countess ---- and wife to THIS gentleman, she *still* might have been the subject of better publications."---This is a cruel way of making love, and gaining her good graces-- a pretty return you make for the handsome gold snuff box the good Sarah bought at Deard's for you.

bear the weight of these imputed crimes, unless it were that he perceived in a degree of friendship, (g) and of harmony, which hearts untuned to happiness, cannot support. If I could paint to this unwearied persecutor of the innocent the group of yesterday, (h) the Countess —, sitting in her chair, with eyes of unutterable

(g) If this is true, it confirms the old distick,

A woman, a spaniel, a walnut-tree,
The more they are beat, the more friendly they be.

(h) This is the most beautiful description of a group of innocents that I ever recollect to have read. O Virgil. Homer, Tasso, how much does the great Bardana surpass ye in sublimity of description! Could I but throw his elegant thought into verse, I think I should exceed those poetasters as much in rhyme as the grand chevalier does in loftiness of thought--- I will try--- Clio assist me; then---*who's afraid?*--- Conscious of my own inability I have preserved as much as possible of the original prose, which, in comparison to my poesy, is like a diamond to a dumplin, yet have I marked it in Italic characters, for fear it should be *suspected* I attempted to make it appear mine.

Poema est pictura loquens.

The goatish Countess sitting in her chair,
Her whittings eyes revolving on a pair
Of noble boys, one leaning on each side,
In the back ground the pious Lord's espy'd
With upright thumbs uplifted, on the chair,
(As Guido drew Saint Francis whilst at pray'r)
Love looking and protection on the three,
(As men asleep with staring eyes we see.)
Whilst Proteus Hyp. and Lady, both admire
"How like their mother, tho' unlike, their fire."
"Till he exclaims, with his all-killing art,
He will thrust double stings to Camlin's heart,
And shew in human nature there can be,
A group of lust, religion, vice and he\$,
And that no guilt, no infamy can shame,
The vicious Junto whom he dare not name.

* In the Irish Widow.

§ A poetical licence instead of him--

utterable affection, bent by turns on her two noble boys, one leaning on each arm of it, and Lord — resting with folding hands upon the top, and looking love and protection on the three, it would thrust double stings into his heart, that there could be in human nature such affection; and that no unsupported charge of guilt could shake it.

It should seem that the author of this general attack, was of an opinion like that of the ancient Icelanders; who, as the good Bishop tells us, who has just wrote their history, held as the first article of their religion, “That their happiness in the next world would be great, in proportion to the number of men they had killed in this;” (i) or that he thought, whatsoever reputation he took from another, was that way given to himself.

That (a) little incidents have been conveyed by little people, from this noble family, is a truth, which ought

(i) How ready are villains to adopt any religion which may coincide with their infamous principles---We have seen the religious Lord become a Roman Catholic merely on account of absolution; and now we find that the doctor, the conscientious compiler, adopts the Icelanders articles of religion, because “their happiness in the next world would be great, in proportion to the number of men they had killed in this.”---Now allowing this the most flattering thesis for the worthy Sir Hypo. and granting, that on these conditions, he will be justly intitled to the highest degree of happiness, yet it is dangerous to preach this doctrine to the public, since they are the victims who must be sacrificed for him to attain the pinnacle of happiness he aspires to.

(a) A guilty conscience never wants an accuser, else why suspect other people of what he had just done.

*Certus in hospitibus non est amor, errat ut ipsi:
Cumque nihil speres firmius esse, fuit.*

ought to make the world cautious whom they trust about them: but these incidents conveyed none of the mischiefs which have been fabricated on them. 'Tis true, — has been there on a certain day; but 'tis not true he dictated any papers; nay, 'tis impossible he should, for none there wrote them. It must be owned King Priam's name was mentioned; but one blushes to see it represented in colours, perfectly foreign from the first occasion (a). It cannot be denied, Sir, somebody supped at L—'s; but is it not true, that he revised (b) papers; that he sold cats; or that he received money, or presents.

There is a tapestry room in D—— street, and doubtless there are bed chambers; but he who affirms, that any thing dishonourable has been transacted in them, goes far beyond the intelligence he received from those who idly told the names and number of the apartments.— (c) Jachimo could describe the furniture of the bed chamber; but Imogen was innocent.

(a) My Lady (she's almost as deep read as I am) his Lordship compares to the fate of King Priam; calls CAMLIN, the horse, the fell monster of evils, whose belly contains printers, pressmen and devils: But for you, my dear Lady, my bowels are yearning; your Troy I will certainly rescue from burning.—The reader is desired to see the Poetical Dial, Part I.

(b) For instance, the CIRCUMSTANCES, the tabby cat, ten guineas, and snuff-box.

(c) To whom are we to attribute this quotation---is it to the Earl, *since* he has been sent to the play every night? or is it possible that Bardana's memory is good enough to recollect passages he formerly acted on Barthelmy-Fair stage---*Vale interumque, vale.*

F I N I S.



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